

Pesos for Heavenly Father

By Angela Peña Dahle
(Based on a true story)

Ana chewed her last bite of tortilla. She loved her grandmother's tortillas. They were the best part of breakfast.

Ana watched her grandmother, Abuela, wash the dishes. It was like any other morning. But one thing was not the same.

Most mornings Ana and Abuela walked to the market to buy food. But today there was no money.

What will we eat tomorrow? Ana wondered.

Then Ana remembered. Last night she saw Abuela put a few pesos in a little bag.

"Abuela, you have money to buy food," Ana said.

"What money?" Abuela asked.

Ana ran to get the little bag of coins. *Clink! Clink!*

Abuela smiled. "That is our tithing. That is for Heavenly Father."

"But what will we eat tomorrow?" Ana asked.

"Do not worry," Abuela said. "Heavenly Father will help us."

The next morning Abuela gave Ana

the last tortilla. Then she sat down in her chair. She told stories about when she was a little girl. She did not look worried.

Then Ana heard a knock. She ran to open the door.

"Uncle Pedro!"

"I had a feeling I should visit," Uncle Pedro said. He put three sacks on the table. One had flour for tortillas. Another had meat. Another had vegetables.

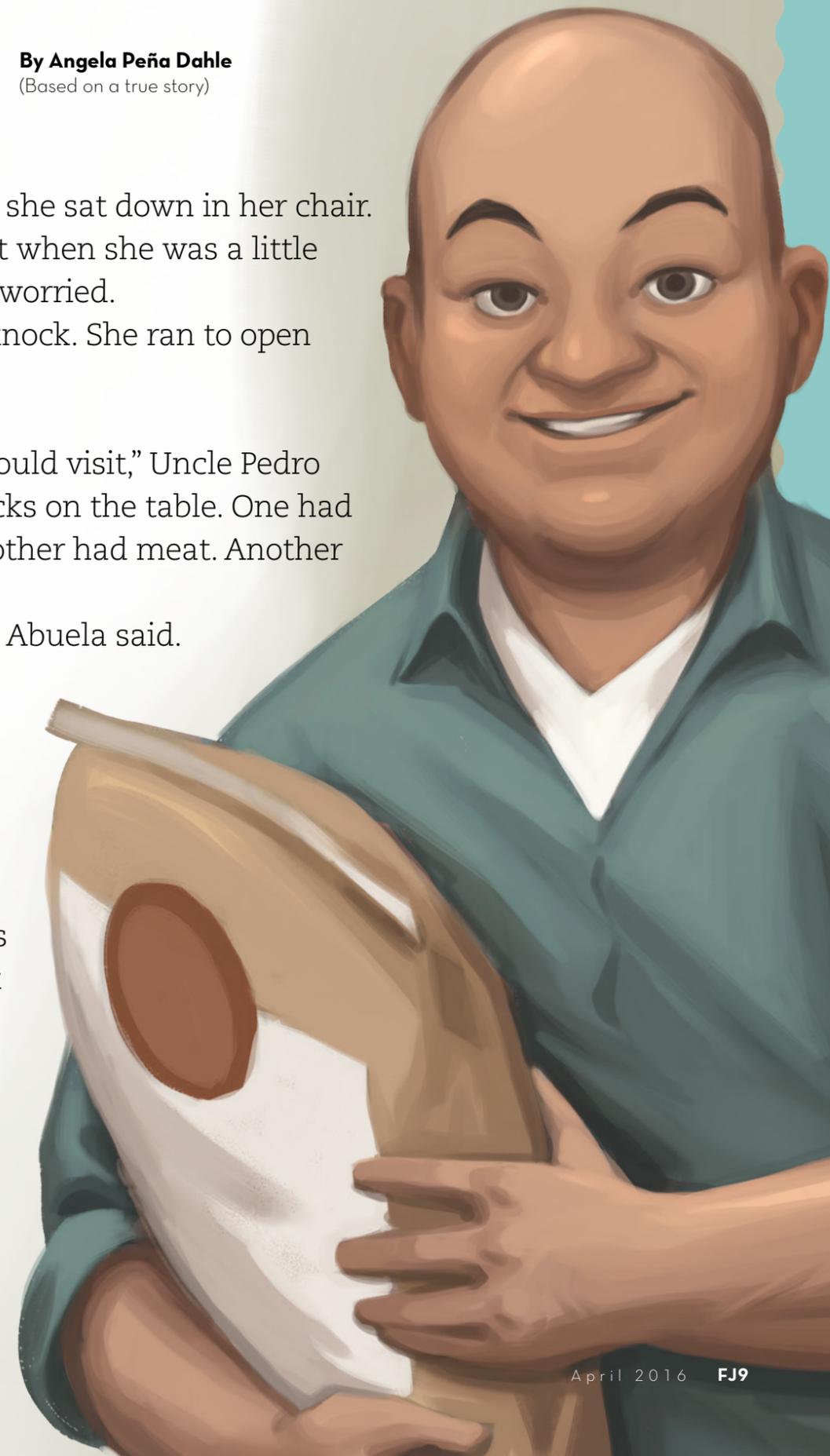
"Oh, my sweet son," Abuela said.

"Thank you!"

Ana was so happy. But there was one thing she wanted to know. "Abuela, did you know Uncle Pedro would come? Is that why you weren't worried?"

"No," Abuela said.

"When I pay tithing, I have faith that Heavenly Father will bless me. And He did!"



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